



KING FERNÉS STEWART
DANGER
STREET



17+
MATURE

B O O K 1 2



**THE KING OF
SKULL ISLAND
ENTERS THE
BATTLE!**

JUSTICE LEAGUE vs. GODZILLA vs. KONG #3

**Written by
BRIAN
BUCELLATO**

**Art by
CHRISTIAN
DUCE**

**The earth-shattering
crossover event continues.**

December



**Justice League vs.
Godzilla vs. Kong #3**

Main cover by Drew Johnson

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DANGER STREET

BOOK TWELVE

CHAPTER 12: STARMAN

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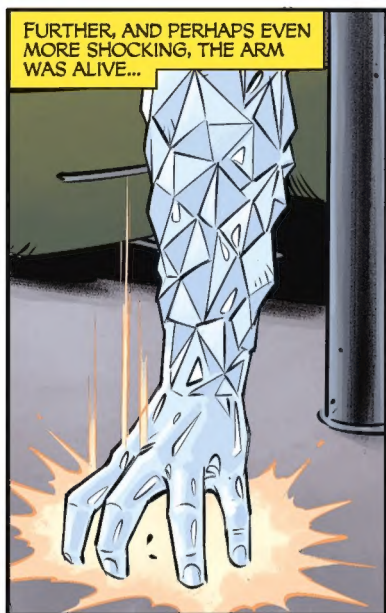
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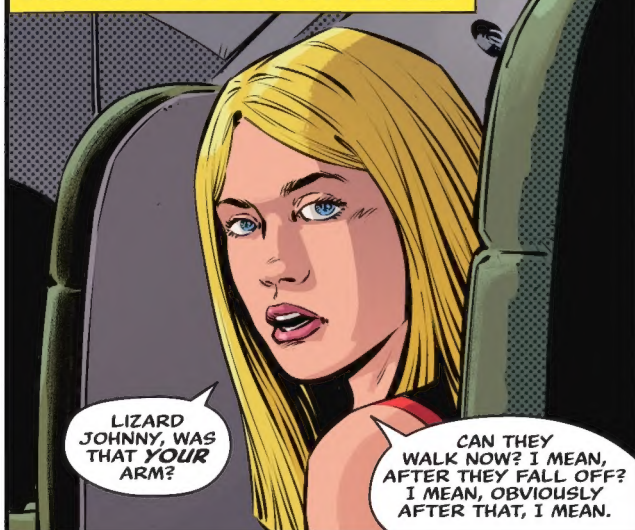


AND AS HAPPENS AT
THE END OF ALL THE
GREAT STORIES...



...WHAT WAS ONCE
LOST NOW CHEERFULLY
HURRIED HOME.

BACK INSIDE THE BEAST, THE ROGUES HELD FAST TO THEIR ASTONISHMENT, NOT YET KNOWING THAT AN EVEN GREATER JOLT LAY IN WAIT FOR THEM.



LIZARD JOHNNY, WAS THAT **YOUR** ARM?

CAN THEY WALK NOW? I MEAN, AFTER THEY FALL OFF? I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY AFTER THAT, I MEAN.

FOR THE MAGIC THAT TRANSFORMED A SWORD HAD OTHER EFFECTS AS WELL.

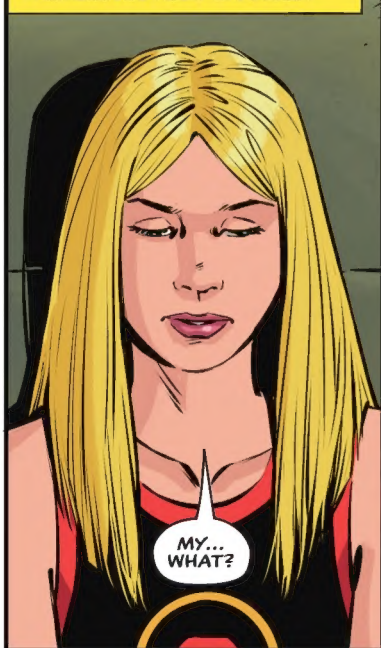


MARY...

...YOUR...

HOLY POOP-A-LOOP! MARY! YOUR ARMS!

THE MONSTERS AND ROGUES WHO WERE NEAR THAT PECULIAR TRANSUBSTANTIATION, WHO WERE TOUCHED BY ITS WARMTH, FOUND THEMSELVES ALSO CHANGED.



MY... WHAT?

AS WITH THE WEAPON, THEY TOO HAD REVERTED TO AN EARLIER STATE OF BEING.



WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH MY...

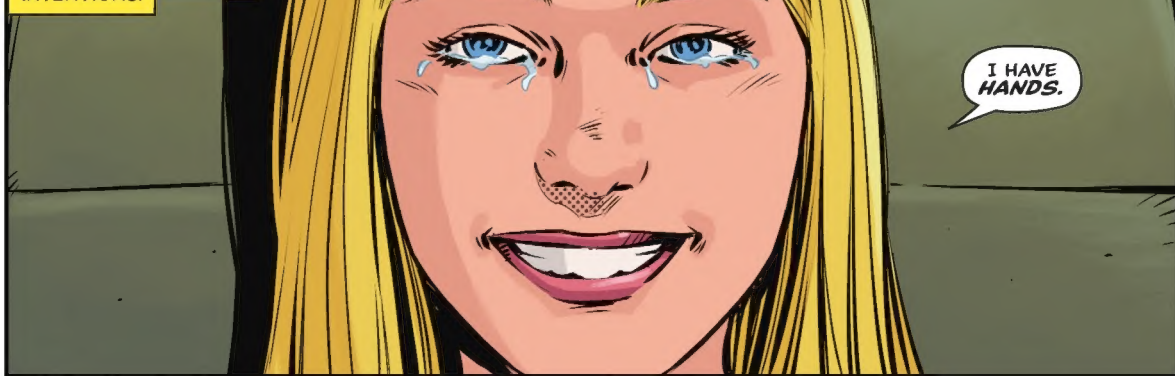
...ARMS...

THAT IS, AFTER ALL, THE TRUE SECRET OF MAGIC.

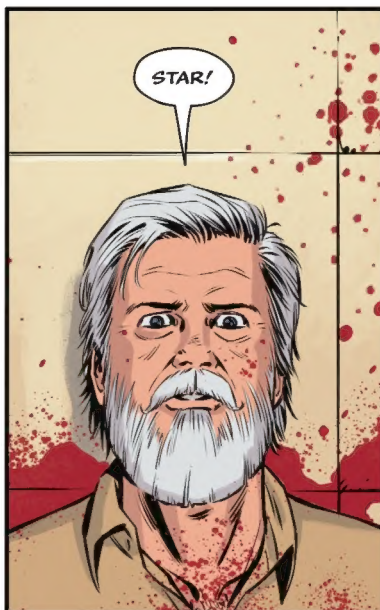
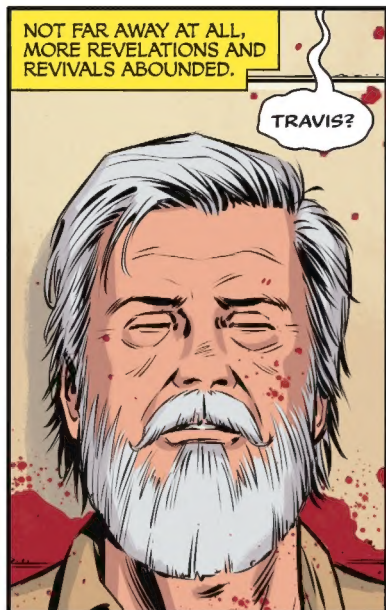


GUYS... IT'S...

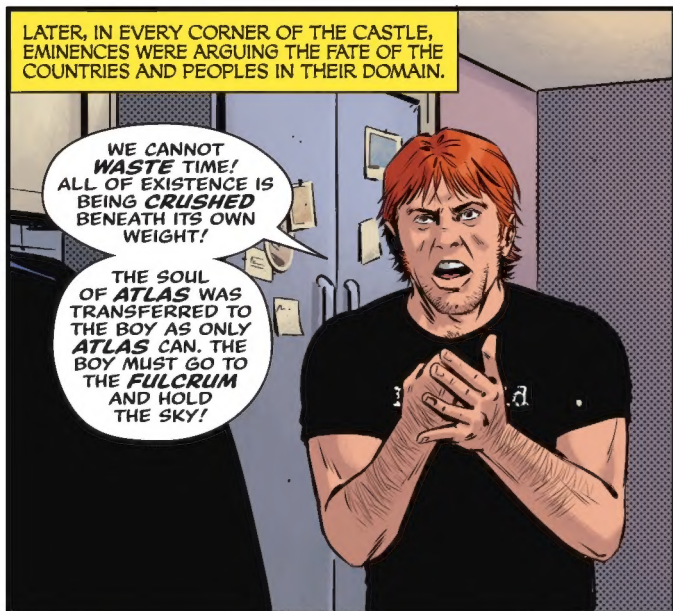
THE CONSEQUENCES OF ITS SPELLS REACH FAR BEYOND THEIR INITIAL INTENTIONS.



I HAVE **HANDS**.



LATER, IN EVERY CORNER OF THE CASTLE, EMINENCES WERE ARGUING THE FATE OF THE COUNTRIES AND PEOPLES IN THEIR DOMAIN.





AS THE PRINCESS
DECLARED HER MOOD,
THE LOYAL LADS
ENJOYED THEIR FIRST
REUNION IN MANY A
HARD-FOUGHT DAY.

SO...
DAMN.

WERE THERE,
LIKE, ANGELS
AND @\$\$S OR
WHAT?

...NO.

IT WAS
MOSTLY...I DON'T
KNOW, I DON'T
REMEMBER
MUCH.

THERE WAS,
LIKE, THIS ONE LADY
WITH A, LIKE, WITH
ONE OF THOSE *THICK*
CROSSES AROUND
HER NECK. SHE WAS
HOT. WE HAD A
TIME, Y'KNOW.

HAHAHA.

ONLY *GOOD*
LOOKS COULD GO
TO THE AFTERLIFE
AND IMMEDIATELY
HOOK UP.

HEH.

KRUNCH!

WHERE
THE @\$\$S YOU
GET THOSE
GRAPES?!



WHAT?
IT'S A
KITCHEN.



WHAT
THE Ø\$%J?
IT'S
NOT YOUR
KITCHEN!



HA
HAHA
HAHA
HA!

KRUNCH...

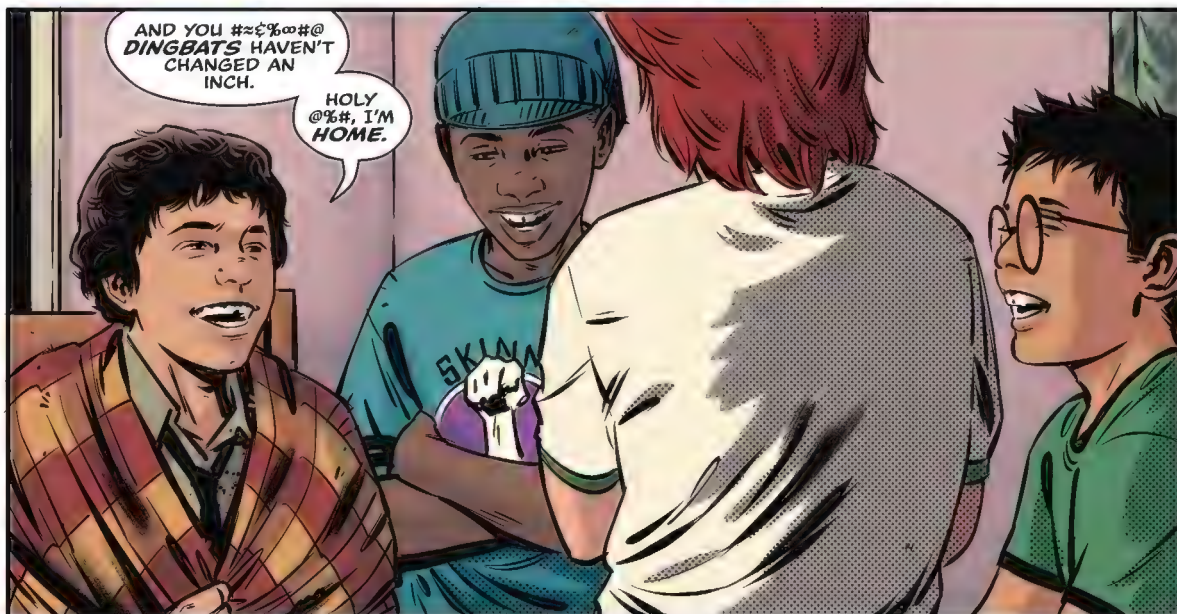
HAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAH!



GUYS.

I DIED,
MAN. I WAS
DEAD.

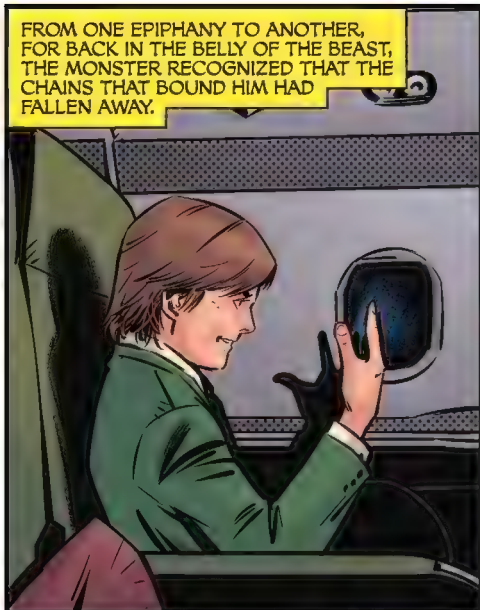
AND I
CAME ALL
THE WAY
BACK.



AND YOU ##\$%00##
DINGBATS HAVEN'T
CHANGED AN
INCH.

HOLY
@%#, I'M
HOME.

FROM ONE EPIPHANY TO ANOTHER,
FOR BACK IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST,
THE MONSTER RECOGNIZED THAT THE
CHAINS THAT BOUND HIM HAD
FALLEN AWAY.



AND HE WAS SUDDENLY,
COMPLETELY FREE.



THAT'S IT,
YOU **FREAKS!**
WITHOUT YOUR...
YOUR **FREAK**, YOU
HAVE...YOU GOT
NOTHING AT
ALL ON ME!

YOU'RE ALL
STUPID AND
POWERLESS!

IT WAS THAT LIGHT
THAT CAME FROM THE
SWORD. **MUST**
HAVE BEEN.

YEAH.

IT GOT BRIGHT AND THEN
PRESTO CHANGE-O AND THEN
THIS. IT'S SO CRAZY,
RIGHT? JEEZ.

YEAH.



GUYS...

DID...DID
YOU **FREAKS**
HEAR ME?

IT'S THE **BEST!** IT'S
BETTER THAN THE
BEST! WHAT'S THE
WORD FOR
THAT?

BESTER!

WORKS
FOR ME.
BESTER.
TOTALLY
BESTER.



OH,
@%\$% YOU
GUYS.

I'M GOING
TO TALK TO THE
PILOTS AND GET
YOUR FREAK @%\$%
KICKED OFF
MY PLANE.



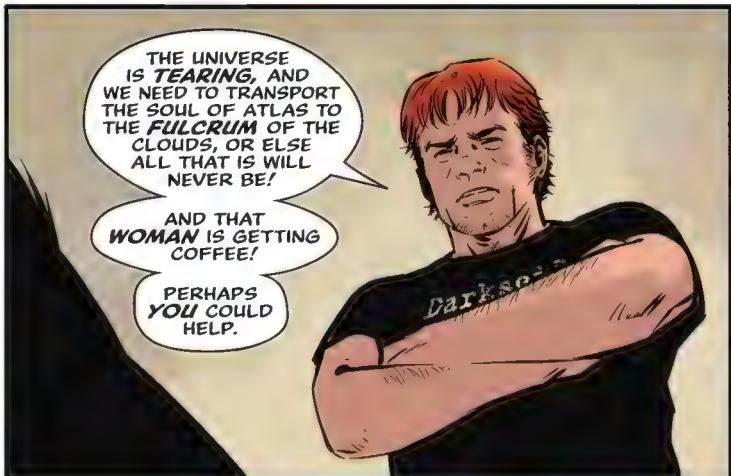
BACK AT THE PRINCESS'S CASTLE, THE OGRE WALLOWED IN HIS GUILT, FOR HE COULD NOT HELP BUT REMEMBER THE ROGUES HE HAD FAILED TO AID.

YOU'RE SOME KIND OF SUPERHERO, RIGHT?



OR RATHER, THAT HE **THOUGHT** HE HAD FAILED TO AID.

WHAT?



THE UNIVERSE IS **TEARING**, AND WE NEED TO TRANSPORT THE SOUL OF ATLAS TO THE **FULCRUM** OF THE CLOUDS, OR ELSE ALL THAT IS WILL NEVER BE!

AND THAT **WOMAN** IS GETTING COFFEE!

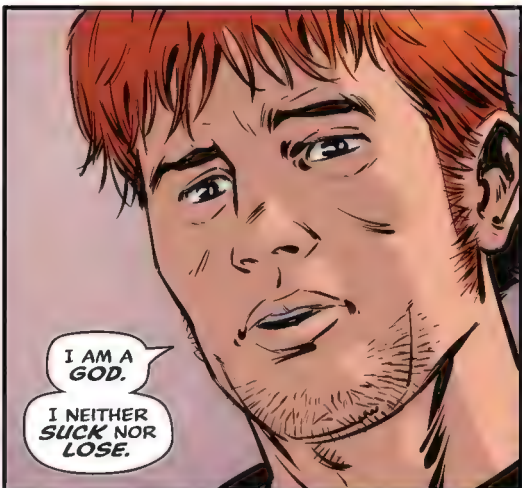
PERHAPS YOU COULD HELP.



DON'T YOU WATCH **GTN TV**?

EVERY NIGHT AT **TEN AND ONE**.

HELP IS FOR SUCKERS AND LOSERS.



I AM A **GOD**.

I NEITHER **SUCK** NOR **LOSE**.



AWESOME FOR YOU, **PAL**. PERSONALLY, I LIKE TO DO BOTH.

I MADE **BIG MONEY** AND **BIG MISTAKES**, AND I HAD A CHANCE TO REDEEM MYSELF, FOR THESE **KIDS**, THESE **OUTSIDERS**, AND...

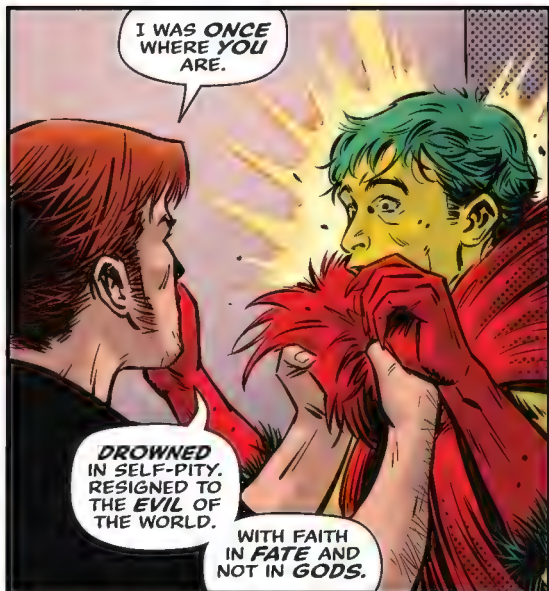
...AND INSTEAD, I GOT **SELFISH** AGAIN, AND I GOT **SHOT**, AND I GOT **REVIVED**, AND NOW THE **HELMET** I NEED... HAVE YOU SEEN THE **HELMET**?



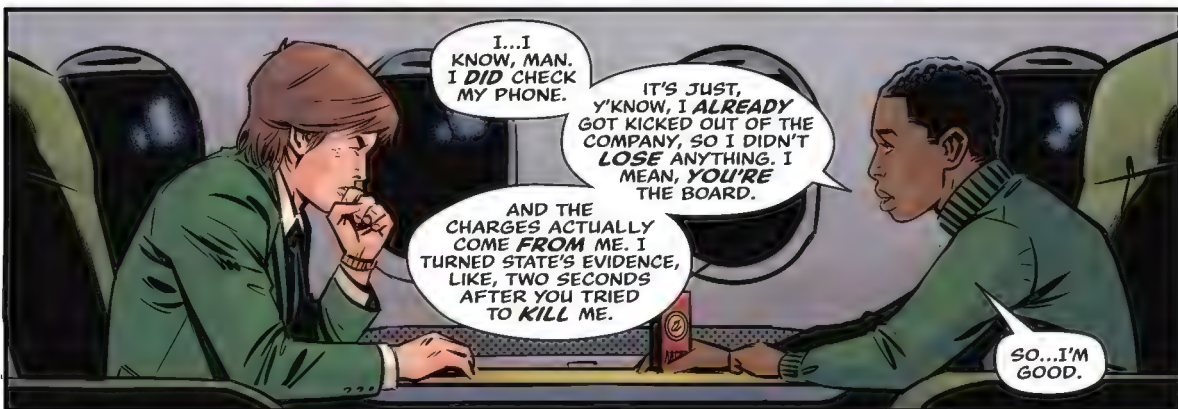
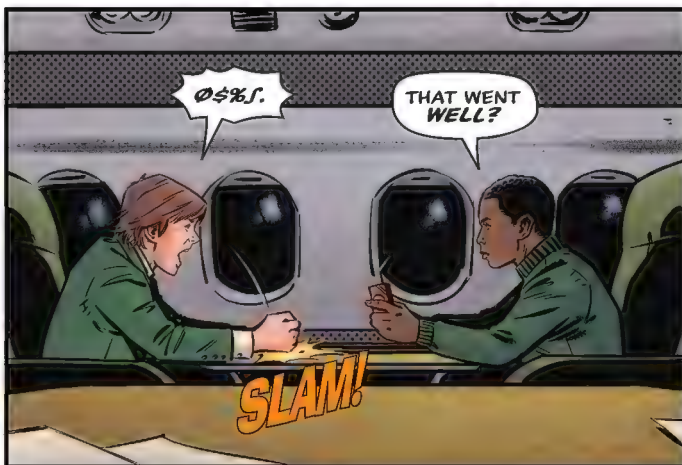
I'M NOT A **SUPERHERO**.

YOU SEE?

I'M A **CELEBRITY**.



AND AS THE SON OF DRAGONS AVOWED HIS DESTINY, A MONSTER FLED FROM HIS OWN PARTICULAR FORTUNE.





BUT
DON'T BE SO
WORRIED,
MAN.

IT CAN'T
BE **THAT**
BAD.

I MEAN,
THEY CAN'T
THROW THE **BOOK**
AT YOU OR
ANYTHING.

YOU'RE
STILL A
MINOR.

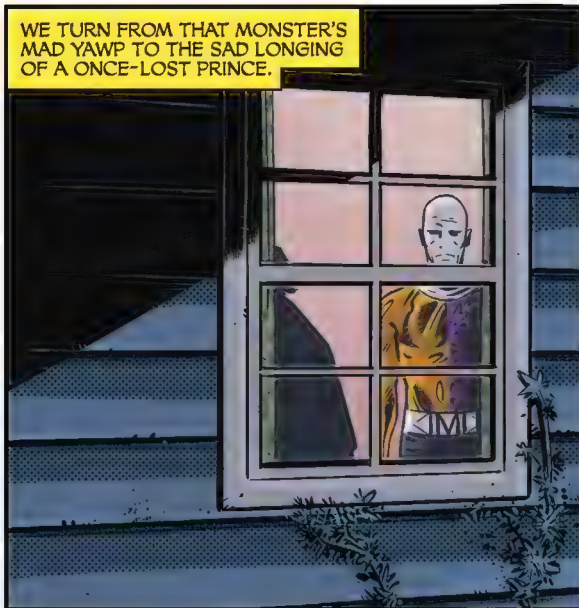


ANYWAY,
WE SHOULD
PROBABLY ALL
GET **OFF** THE
PLANE.

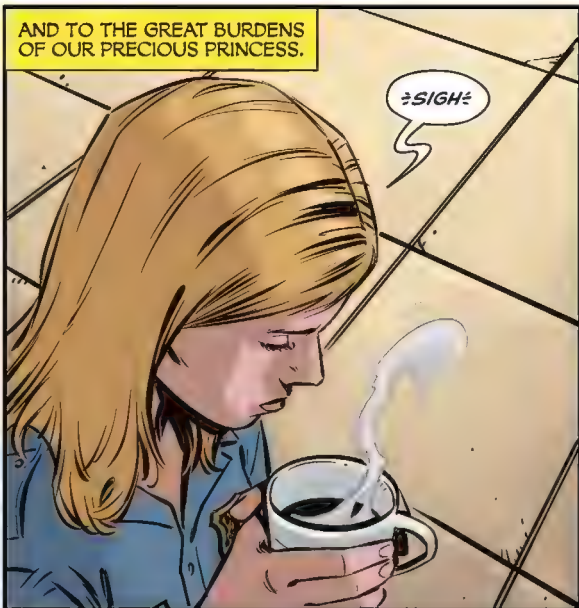
IT'S
NOT **OURS**
ANYMORE.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

WE TURN FROM THAT MONSTER'S
MAD YAWP TO THE SAD LONGING
OF A ONCE-LOST PRINCE.



AND TO THE GREAT BURDENS
OF OUR PRECIOUS PRINCESS.



FOR EVEN AS THE
PRINCE'S HOPE WAS
SPARKED...



...THE PRINCESS
PLUNGED INTO
DARKNESS.

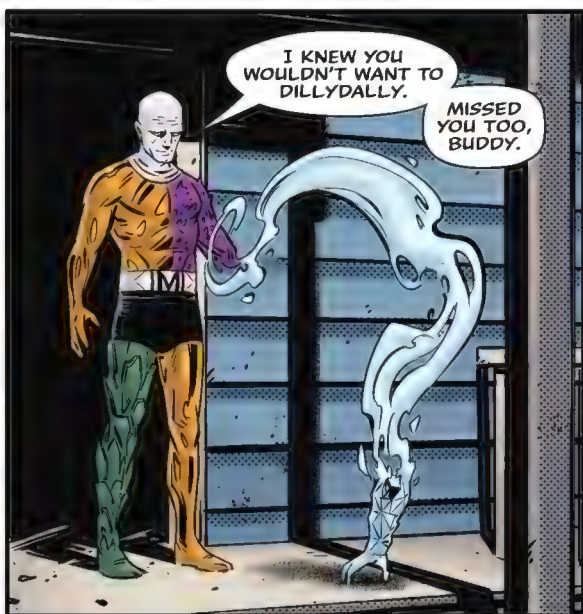


AND ISN'T THAT ETERNALLY THE
METHOD OF MYTHS?



AS IF HAPPINESS ITSELF
CANNOT EXIST WITHOUT
MISERY AT THE DOOR.





WITHIN A STONE'S THROW, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PALACE, THE PRINCESS HAD GATHERED THE FOUR LADS OUTSIDE, AWAY FROM THE CROWD.

AND HERE SHE GAVE THEM THE NEWS THAT ONE OF THEIR OWN MUST NOW DEPART FOREVER.

WHAT?

@%Δ#s=0!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE--

YOU CAN'T TAKE HIM AWAY! YOU...

IT'S... YOU...HE'S NOT **THEIRS!** HE'S **OURS!** HE'S **DANGER STREET!**

I KNOW.

IT'S NOT ANYTHING I WANT TO DO. BUT THEY'RE SAYING IF WE DON'T...IT'S **ALL GONE.**

THE UNIVERSE. THE WORLD. **DANGER STREET.** ALL OF IT. IT...HAS TO BE **SAVED.**

SAVING @##\$, WHO #zε%ω##@ CARES?!

HE'S NOT A **HERO!** WE'RE **KIDS!** WE DID **ENOUGH!**

YOU WANT A #zε%ω##@ **SAVED** DAY, GET #zε%ω##@ **SUPERMAN!**

NON-FAT... YOU DON'T THINK I...

...OF **ALL** PEOPLE--

SUPERMAN'S NOT COMING.

THE FEMALE CONSTABLE IS CORRECT.

IT'S **JUST US.**

NO, IT'S **ONLY** YOU.

Darkseid





ON A ROAD NOT FAR FROM THE CASTLE, TWO MONSTERS WALKED IN TANDEM, REMEMBERING THE OLD TIMES, WHEN THE WORLD FEARED THEIR TREMENDOUS POWER.

YOU SHOULD'VE GONE WITH **THEM**. WHEREVER THOSE **FREAKS** ARE HEADED.

YOU LIKE **THEM** MORE.

I TALKED A LOT TO THAT **MANHUNTER** GUY.

YOU KNOW HIS **WHOLE** ORGANIZATION WAS BUILT FOR, LIKE, TWO THOUSAND YEARS PREDICTING **US**?

THEY TRAINED, AND THEY FOUGHT FOR **MILLENNIA** TO KILL **YOU** AND **ME**. AND CECIL AND J.P.

SO I **HAD** TO ASK HIM.

WHY **US**? WE'RE JUST RICH KIDS--WHO THE **0\$%\$** CARES?

AND YOU KNOW WHAT **HE** SAID?

HE WAS JUST LIKE--

"I DON'T KNOW.

"THEY DIDN'T TELL ME **THAT** PART OF THE STORY."

AND WHEN I HEARD THAT, IT **IMMEDIATELY** REMINDED ME OF THAT **GUY**.

THE ONE WITH THE **HELMET** AT THE SCHOOLYARD. WHO GAVE US THE OFFER OR THE **BET** THING. THE DUDE WHO **MADE** US.

THE **GREEN TEAM** AND THE **OUTSIDERS**.

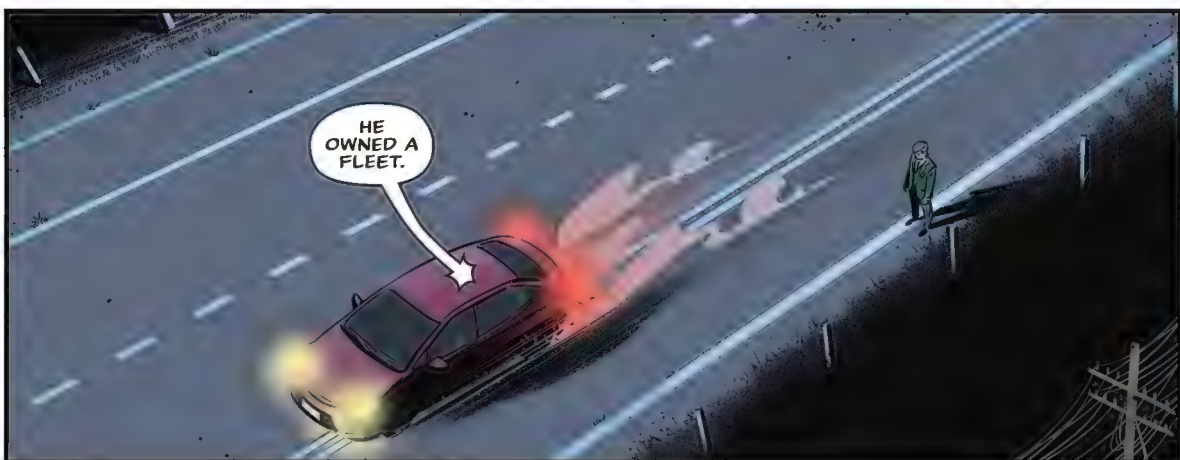
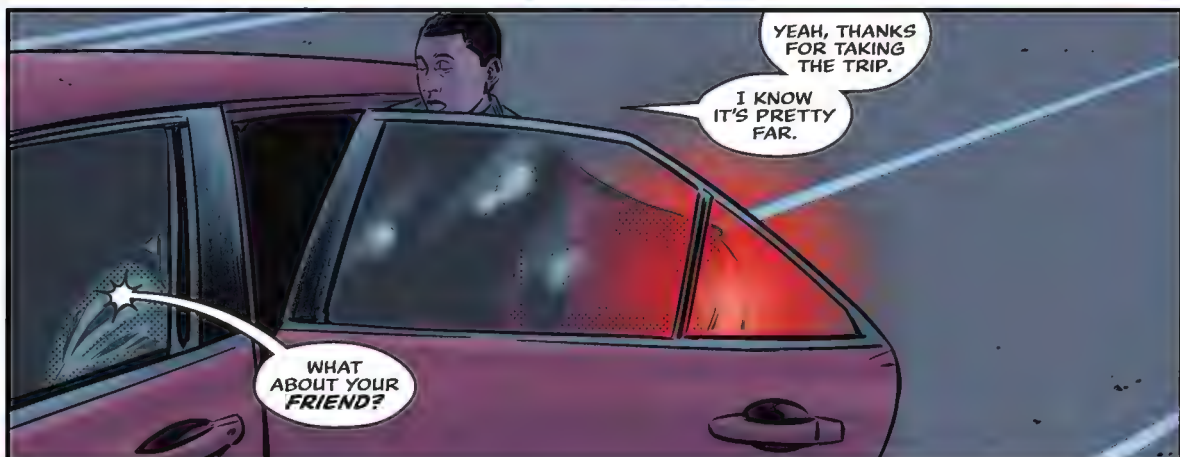
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT **HE** SAID, AFTER HE TOLD US WE WERE **RICH**, AND HE GAVE US THE **HELMET** AND ALL THAT @#\$% THAT CAME WITH IT?

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT **HE** TOLD US HIS REASON FOR **ALL** OF IT WAS?

NO.

YEAH, MAN.

ME **NEITHER**.



WE LEAVE A HORRID MONSTER
AND RETURN TO A LOYAL PRINCE
AS HE SOUGHT TO GIVE SOME OF
HIS WISDOM TO THE COURT.

WE DON'T ALL
NEED TO BELONG
EVERYWHERE.

BUT WE
CAN BELONG
SOMEWHERE.

THE LADS HEARD THIS ADVICE AND RESPONDED
WITH THEIR OWN NUGGET OF KNOWLEDGE.

GO 0%\$%
YOURSELF.

Wooooooooooooo SSSSSHHHH

LOVE YOU **TOO**,
DINGBATS.

I'VE GOT YOU,
STAR.

DON'T
YOU
WORRY.

DID IT
WORK?

THEY
ARE **GOOD**
BOYS.

SO...WHAT
NOW?

WE
SAVED THE
DAY? SHOULD
WE...

...MAYBE
A PARTY?

STAY WHERE
YOU ARE. PUT
YOUR **HANDS**
ABOVE YOUR
HEADS.

YOU'RE
ALL UNDER
ARREST.



EXCUSE
ME?



I GOT **TWO** FUGITIVES
WHO BROKE OUT OF MY
JAIL. ANOTHER WHO
STOLE A BODY.

ANOTHER
WHO EXCHANGED
HIS **ARM** FOR A
HELMET, THEN TOOK
THE ARM BACK, WHICH
I'M PRETTY SURE
IS **LARCENY**.

AND A
GUY WHO
TRIED TO
ASSAULT ME
EARLIER THIS
EVENING.



WAIT, LET ME
APOLOGIZE
FOR THAT. I
DIDN'T--



EVERYONE!
I WANT HANDS
IN THE AIR. FINGERS
STRETCHING
TOWARD
CLOUDS.

AND
NO **GLOWING**
ENERGY CRAP
EITHER.

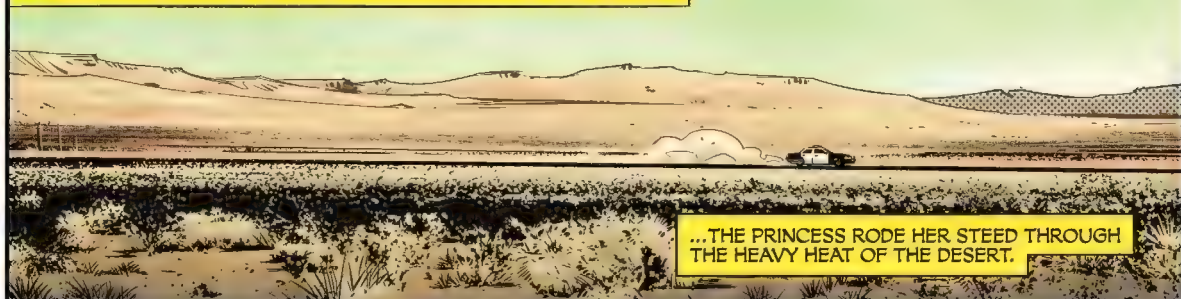


WELL?!

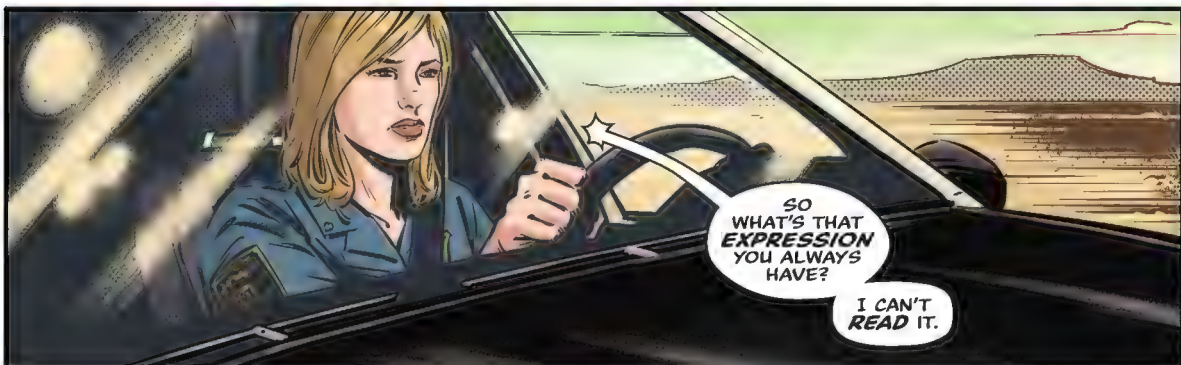


THANK
YOU.

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER ALL HER CHARGES HAD BEEN PLACED IN THE DUNGEON AND TASKED TO MAKE THEIR WAY BACK OUT OF THE MAZE...

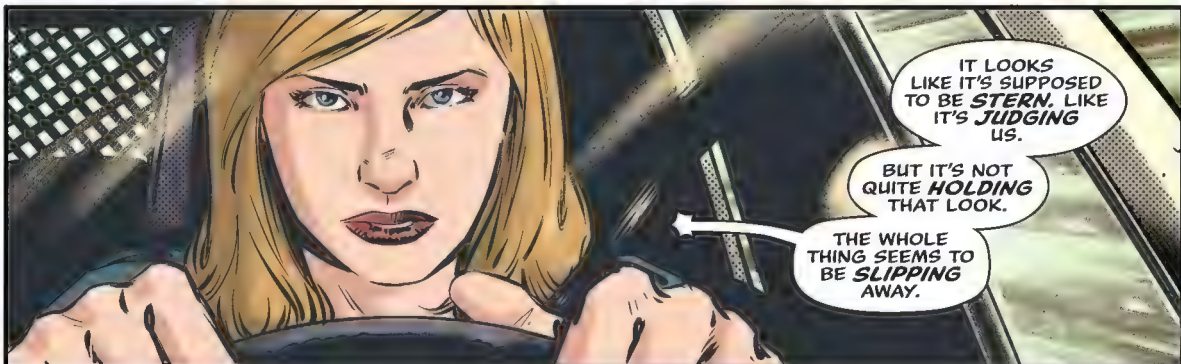
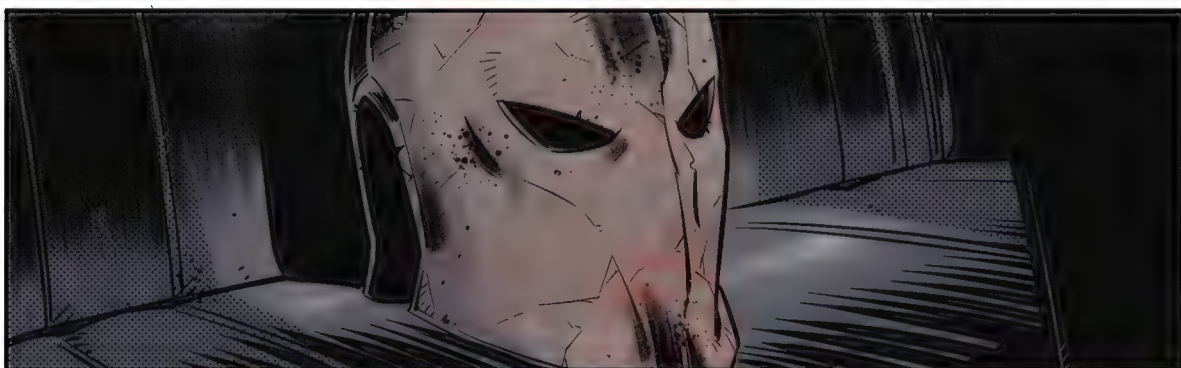


...THE PRINCESS RODE HER STEED THROUGH THE HEAVY HEAT OF THE DESERT.



SO
WHAT'S THAT
EXPRESSION
YOU ALWAYS
HAVE?

I CAN'T
READ IT.



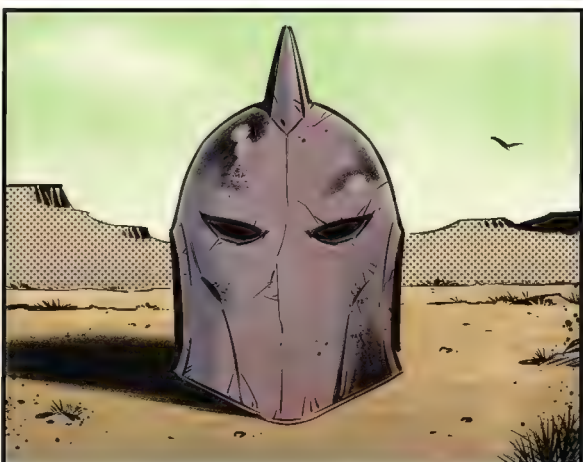
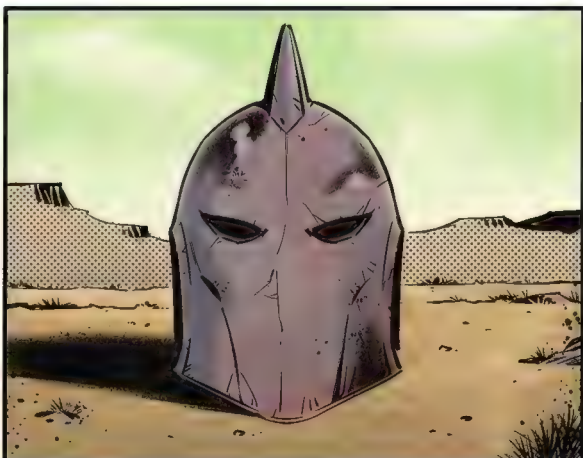
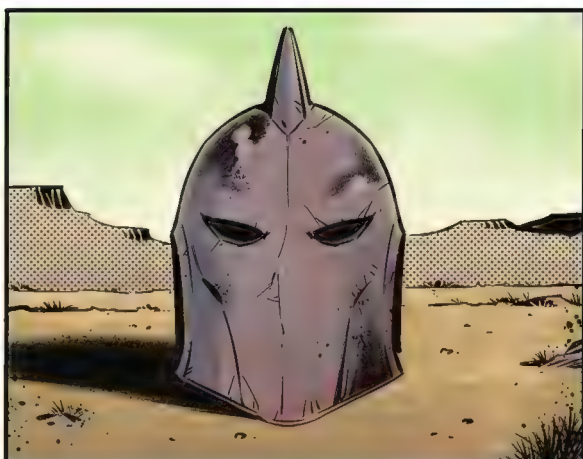
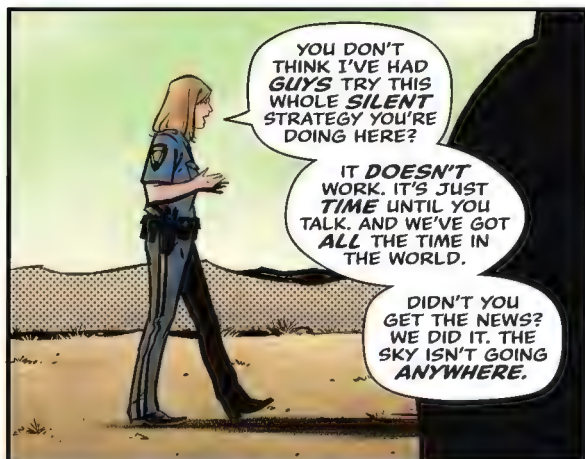
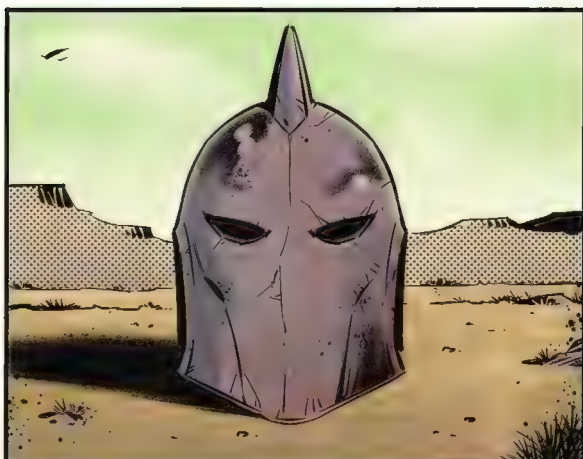
IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S SUPPOSED
TO BE **STERN**. LIKE
IT'S **JUDGING**
US.

BUT IT'S NOT
QUITE **HOLDING**
THAT LOOK.

THE WHOLE
THING SEEMS TO
BE **SLIPPING**
AWAY.

WHERE SHE INTENDED TO
END, I DID NOT KNOW.





EVENTUALLY, FRUSTRATED BY MY SILENCE, THE PRINCESS SANK TO THE GROUND.

@#%\$.

AT WHICH POINT SHE HEARD A VOICE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN FROM THE HEAVENS ABOVE.

I KNOW **THAT** LOOK. EVERYONE FEELS THAT WAY WHEN THEY'RE DEALING WITH **HIM**.

THE GOD OF ORDER DRIVES EVERYONE CRAZY. **EVERYTHING** IN ITS PLACE AND ALL THAT.

YOU DON'T PUT DOWN A **COASTER**, THE WORLD'S GOING TO BLOW UP.

THAT TYPE.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, AM **THE LORD OF CHAOS**.

AND I SAY IF WE RUN OUR LIVES BASED ON WHETHER WE HAVE **COASTERS** WHEN WE NEED THEM, THEN THAT'S WORSE THAN A LITTLE ROUND **STAIN**.

AND HOW MANY OF **THOSE** RINGS DO YOU ACTUALLY SEE ANYWAY? I MEAN IN THE **REAL WORLD**.

ANYWAY, IF YOU KEEP ASKING HIM @#%\$, **EVENTUALLY** YOU'LL GET YOUR ANSWER.

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO **LIKE** IT.

HE'S **JUST** GOING TO SAY--

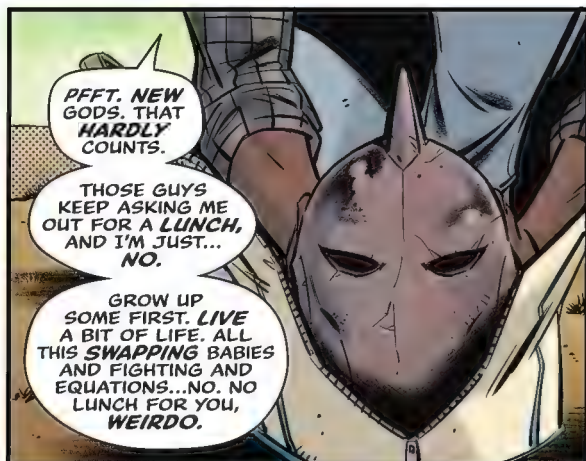
STOP... STOP RIGHT THERE!

THAT'S...**CITY** PROPERTY!

LADY COP. C'MON.

I'M A **GOD**.

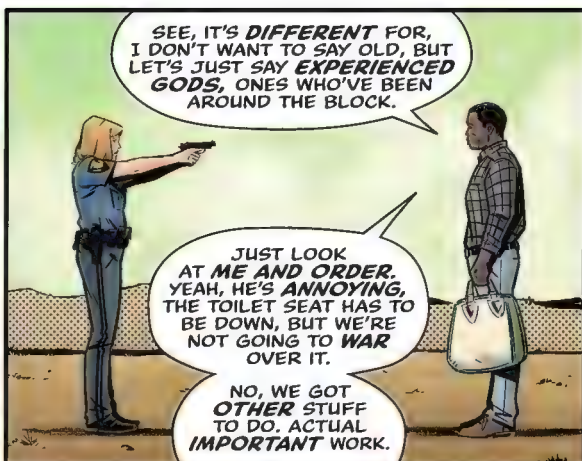
WOULDN'T BE MY **FIRST**.



PFFT. NEW GODS. THAT HARDLY COUNTS.

THOSE GUYS KEEP ASKING ME OUT FOR A LUNCH, AND I'M JUST... NO.

GROW UP SOME FIRST. LIVE A BIT OF LIFE. ALL THIS SWAPPING BABIES AND FIGHTING AND EQUATIONS...NO. NO LUNCH FOR YOU, WEIRDO.



SEE, IT'S DIFFERENT FOR, I DON'T WANT TO SAY OLD, BUT LET'S JUST SAY EXPERIENCED GODS, ONES WHO'VE BEEN AROUND THE BLOCK.

JUST LOOK AT ME AND ORDER. YEAH, HE'S ANNOYING, THE TOILET SEAT HAS TO BE DOWN, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO WAR OVER IT.

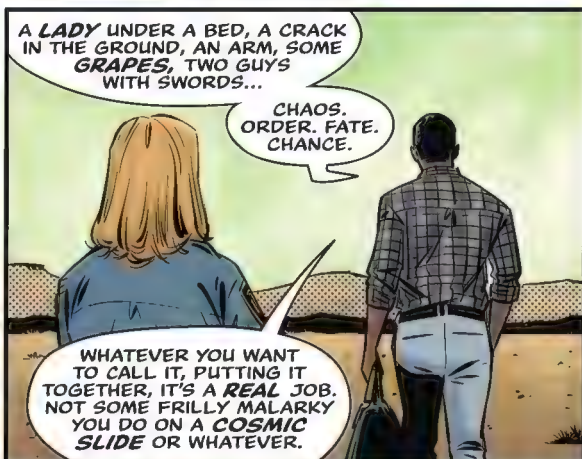
NO, WE GOT OTHER STUFF TO DO. ACTUAL IMPORTANT WORK.



YOU KNOW HOW MANY ATOMS ARE FLOATING OUT IN SPACE? IT'S CRAZY.

SOMETHING'S GOT TO CONNECT THEM OR THEY'LL ALL JUST GO SCURRYING OFF, JUST ALL OVER THE PLACE HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY.

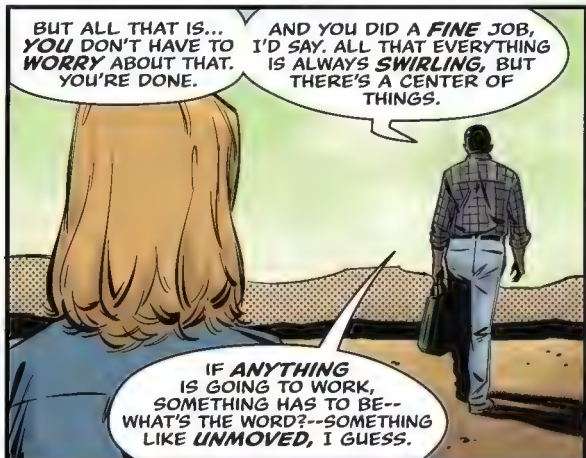
AND WHERE WOULD WE BE THEN? YOU EVER THINK OF THAT?



A LADY UNDER A BED, A CRACK IN THE GROUND, AN ARM, SOME GRAPES, TWO GUYS WITH SWORDS...

CHAOS. ORDER. FATE. CHANCE.

WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT, PUTTING IT TOGETHER, IT'S A REAL JOB. NOT SOME FRILLY MALARKY YOU DO ON A COSMIC SLIDE OR WHATEVER.



BUT ALL THAT IS... YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. YOU'RE DONE.

AND YOU DID A FINE JOB, I'D SAY. ALL THAT EVERYTHING IS ALWAYS SWIRLING, BUT THERE'S A CENTER OF THINGS.

IF ANYTHING IS GOING TO WORK, SOMETHING HAS TO BE-- WHAT'S THE WORD?--SOMETHING LIKE UNMOVED, I GUESS.



STOP!

YOU ARE... JUST STOP! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST! THAT HELMET IS NOT YOURS!

IT IS... WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!



DIDN'T I... OH, RIGHT, SORRY.

I FORGOT TO TELL YOU WHAT HE'S GOING TO SAY. I GOT OFF TRACK.

I DO THAT.



WELL, EVENTUALLY, IF YOU PUSHED, HE'D JUST GO...

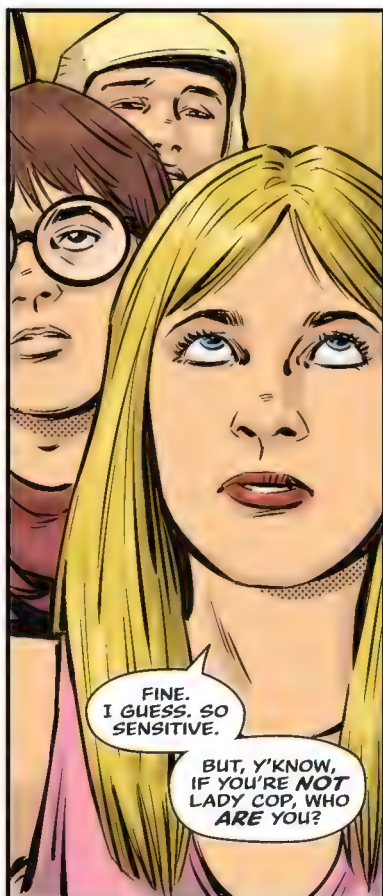
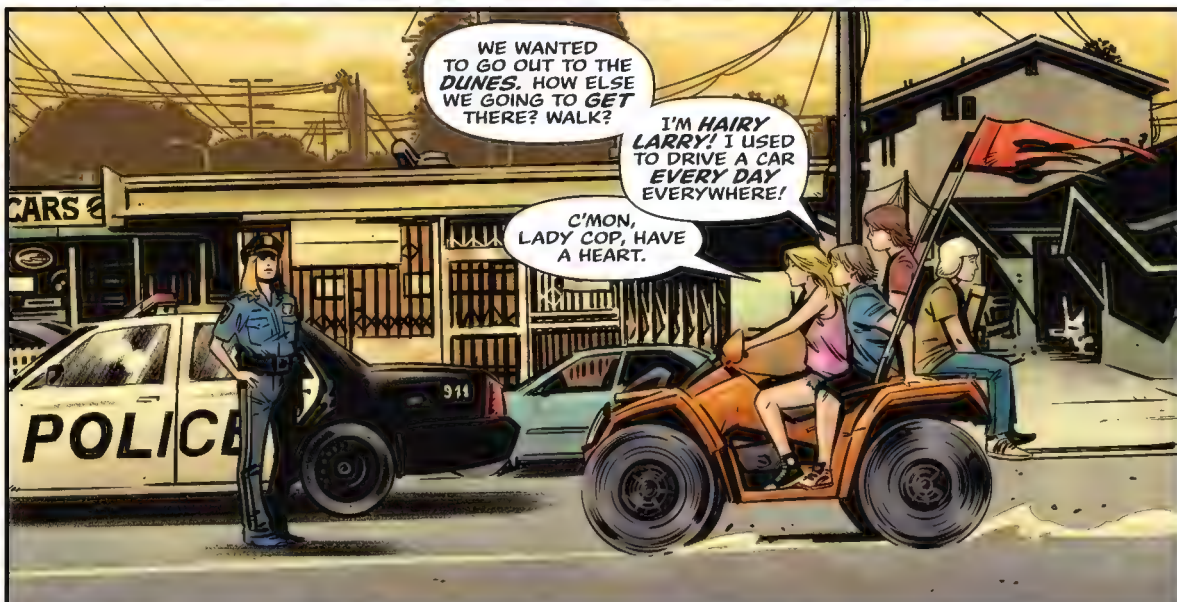
"ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A FAR-OFF KINGDOM..."

AND FINALLY, AS IS
RIGHT AND ORDERLY,
WE COME HOME TO
WHERE WE BEGAN.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK YOU'RE
DOING?

YOU CAN'T
DRIVE THIS
JUNK HERE.
YOU KNOW
THAT.

DANGER STREET





I AM THE CHIEF OF POLICE. BADGE NUMBER 37371001.

I AM CHARGED WITH MAINTAINING THE SAFETY AND SECURITY OF THIS TOWN.



"I AM SOMEONE WHO TAKES THAT DUTY SERIOUSLY, WHO WAKES UP EVERY DAY AND GOES TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT THINKING OF HOW I CAN DO IT BETTER.



"I AM SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHAT THE WORST PEOPLE CAN AND WILL DO AND WHO DEDICATES HERSELF TO STOPPING THEM BEFORE THEY DO IT AGAIN.

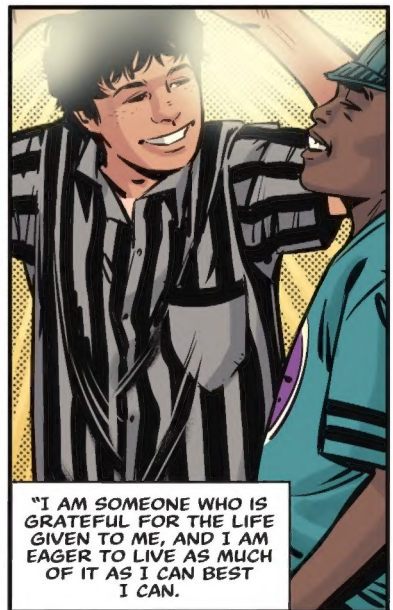


"I AM SOMEONE WHO RECOGNIZES THAT PEOPLE HAVE THE ABILITY TO GROW AND TO CHANGE AND TO BECOME BETTER.

"AND PART OF MY JOB IS TRYING TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN EVERY DAY.



"I'M SOMEONE WHO HAS MADE SACRIFICES, AND I AM SOMEONE WHO IS CONTENT TO HAVE MADE THEM.



"I AM SOMEONE WHO IS GRATEFUL FOR THE LIFE GIVEN TO ME, AND I AM EAGER TO LIVE AS MUCH OF IT AS I CAN BEST I CAN.



"MOST IMPORTANTLY...

"...I AM THE ONE GIVING YOU OUTSIDERS THIS TICKET FOR DRIVING ON DANGER STREET WITHOUT A LICENSE OR A REGISTERED VEHICLE.



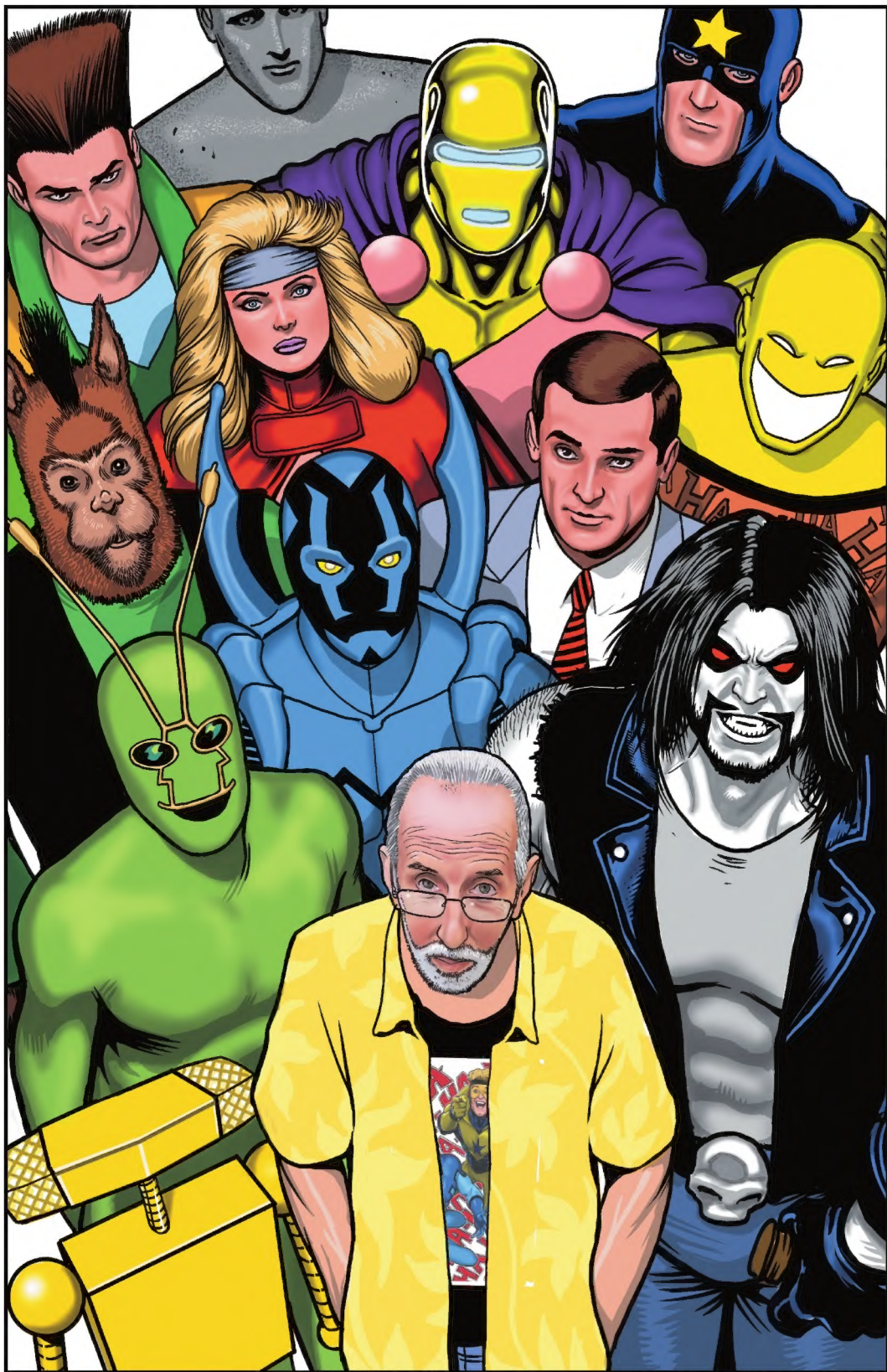
BEYOND THAT, YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW ANYTHING ELSE.



AND SO WE COME TO OUR **CONCLUSION**, AND WE HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED OUR *PETITE* TALE OF GOOD AND EVIL AND RIGHT AND WRONG!

AND WHAT IS THE **MORAL** OF IT ALL, YOU MAY ASK? IT IS **THIS** AND ONLY THIS...

WHERE THERE ARE **GODS**, THERE ARE **PRINCESSES**, AND WHERE THERE ARE **PRINCESSES**, THERE ARE **STORIES**, AND WHERE THERE ARE **STORIES**, THERE ARE NOBLE PEOPLE WHO, **OCCASIONALLY**, LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



KEITH GIFFEN

1952 - 2023

KEITH GIFFEN WAS ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANTLY CREATIVE HUMANS EVER TO WORK IN COMICS, THE JACK KIRBY OF MY GENERATION OF CREATORS. HE WAS A CURMUDGEON WITH A HEART OF GOLD. AN OLD, DEAR FRIEND. AND, AS MY WIFE OBSERVED, "HE WAS LIKE A CHARACTER OUT OF A KEITH GIFFEN STORY." SAFE TRAVELS, KEITH. YOU WILL BE MISSED.

-J.M. DeMATTEIS

KEITH WAS A CREATIVE FORCE OF NATURE, GIFTED WITH THE ABILITY TO BOLDLY AND ENDLESSLY PULL HIS CREATIONS FROM A BLANK PAGE AS WE WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT. HE EFFORTLESSLY CONJURED STORIES FROM SOME MYSTICAL PLACE, WITH RAZOR-SHARP WIT THAT WOULD HAVE YOU SMILING ONE MOMENT AND SOCK YOU IN THE GUT THE NEXT. KEITH, WE HOLD YOU IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER.

-HOWARD PORTER

KEITH GIFFEN'S BRILLIANCE AS BOTH WRITER AND ARTIST IS EXEMPLIFIED BY THE INCREDIBLE BREADTH OF HIS WORK OVER MORE THAN 45 YEARS. THAT CREATIVE ENERGY, ALONG WITH HIS ABILITY TO MOVE THROUGH A CASCADE OF IDEAS THAT DIDN'T WORK UNTIL HE FOUND ONE THAT DID, WAS PRIZED BY EVERYONE WHO COLLABORATED WITH HIM.

-DAN JURGENS

I ASKED KEITH ONCE, "WHAT'S THE SECRET TO YOUR CAREER LONGEVITY?" HE SAID, "FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU DO BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE AND OWN THAT LANE. WHEN PUBLISHERS WANT IT, THEY'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO COME TO YOU." THE THING IS, KEITH DIDN'T OWN A LANE. HE OWNED THE WHOLE HIGHWAY. I MISS YOU, MY FRIEND.

-MARK WAID

KEITH HAD THE MOST FERTILE AND IMAGINATIVE MIND IN COMICS IN MY GENERATION. IT WAS A DELIGHT TO BUILD OUT THE FUTURE OF THE DC UNIVERSE WITH HIM.

-PAUL LEVITZ

I OWE MUCH OF WHAT I HAVE TODAY TO KEITH. WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS EVER SINCE I WAS THAT HIGH SCHOOL GIRL DRAWING LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES ART IN FANZINES. HE CALLED ME THE "LITTLE SISTER I NEVER WANTED." BUT IF I HAD WANTED ANOTHER BROTHER, KEITH WOULD HAVE BEEN EVERYTHING I WOULD HAVE ASKED FOR.

-COLLEEN DORAN

HAVING A HARD TIME FINDING THE RIGHT WORDS. ALL I KNOW IS THAT KEITH WOULD BE ANNOYED BY THIS WHOLE THING, BUT IF ANYONE TRULY DESERVED PRAISE AND APPRECIATION FROM THE COMICS INDUSTRY, IT WOULD BE KEITH. I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING HE'S NOT HERE TO SEE IT.

-DAN DIDIO

KEITH WAS A MASTER STORYTELLER, FULL OF GOOD IDEAS, AND WHEN HE KNEW HE WAS RIGHT HE WOULD FIGHT THE BATTLE UNTIL THE END. THERE ARE NO MORE BATTLES TO FIGHT, MY FRIEND.

-BRIAN MILLER

ANDY HELFER ONCE TOLD ME, "IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE FIRST IDEA KEITH GIVES YOU, WAIT A MINUTE, AND HE'LL PITCH YOU ANOTHER ONE. AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE THAT ONE, WAIT A MINUTE, AND HE'LL HAVE ANOTHER ONE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THE FIRST IDEA OFF THE TOP OF THE DECK FROM KEITH." KEITH WAS BRIGHT AND RESOURCEFUL ENOUGH THAT I ALWAYS TOOK THE FIRST IDEA OFF THE TOP OF THE DECK.

-JOEY CAVALIERI

KEITH WAS THE YOUNGEST GRUMPY OLD MAN I EVER MET-AND THAT WAS ONE OF THE REASONS WHY I LOVED HIM. THE HOURS, DAYS, MONTHS, AND YEARS WE SPENT WORKING AND PLAYING TOGETHER WERE SOME OF THE BEST IN MY TIME AT DC. WITH THE FACILITY OF A KURTZMAN, KEITH COULD PENCIL-SKETCH A FULL ISSUE OF JLA IN AN HOUR. AS PART OF THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE* CREW, HE WAS THE FULCRUM THAT BALANCED THE REST OF US, AND HE WILL BE MISSED.

-ANDY HELFER

I'M ALSO WORKING ON THE THIRD JLA OMNIBUS COVER, AND NOW, LOOKING AT ALL THESE KEITH GIFFEN CHARACTERS LOOKING AT ME, IT FEELS UNSURPRISINGLY MELANCHOLY. A WISE-ASS UNTIL THE END. MAY THE WINGS OF ANGELS FLY YOU ON YOUR NEW ADVENTURE, YOU MAGNIFICENT BASTARD!

-KEVIN MAGUIRE

KEITH POSSESSED AN INCREDIBLE ABUNDANCE OF TALENT, HAD A FEARLESS TAKE ON EVERY PROJECT ASKED OF HIM, AND CREATED SOME OF THE MOST ABSURD, OVER-THE-TOP, AND HILARIOUS CHARACTERS EVER. TRULY A MASTER OF EVERY FACET OF THE CRAFT OF MAKING COMICS AND A CREATIVE DYNAMO LIKE NO OTHER.

-JIM LEE

WHEN I WAS A KID, KEITH GIFFEN WAS MY FAVORITE COMIC BOOK CREATOR. IT WAS HIS WORK ON *LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES* AND *JUSTICE LEAGUE* THAT FIRST CAUGHT MY ATTENTION, AND THEN IT WAS HIS EVER-EVOLVING ART STYLE THAT SHOWED A KID LIKE ME THAT YOU COULD HAVE A WEIRD DRAWING STYLE AND STILL MAKE GOOD COMICS. KEITH'S CURMUDGEONLY STYLE HID A HEART OF GOLD AND AN ENDLESSLY RESTLESS CREATIVE SPIRIT. HE WILL BE MISSED. BY ME AND SO MANY FANS AND READERS. REST IN PEACE, KEITH, AND THANK YOU.

-JEFF LEMIRE



BREAKING HEARTS AND FACES MONTHLY!

BIRDS OF PREY

"The team is perfect, both
the creative team and the
characters they assemble."
—The Beat



WRITTEN BY
**KELLY
THOMPSON**

ART BY
**LEONARDO
ROMERO**

